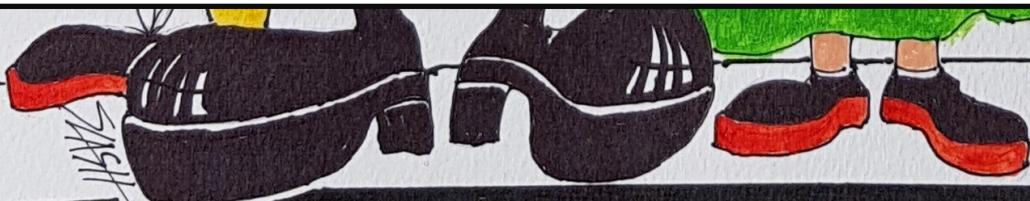


**ALICE ALICE  
WHARE  
THE  
FUCK  
IS ALICE**



2021-2022 GM-Betty Barefoot



# Grand Master

I never ever thought I would take on the GM roll. As a last ditch attempt (obviously I was not the 1<sup>st</sup>, 2<sup>nd</sup>, 3<sup>rd</sup> etc. choice) with no other contenders Shocker asked me and to my surprise I agreed. The previous year had been tough especially to keep the club afloat. I started the year determined to attempt to separate the runs and get in early so if necessary we had a second chance. Life began well with good numbers most weeks and minimal restrictions over the year. We were fortunate and had a great celebration run with great support from Mackay. Red Dress we worked around no buckets and donated funds to Althea who were extremely grateful. Also the Christmas run where club members generously bought many raffle tickets which significantly contributes to next years committee's starting point; thanks to you all. We also supported the combined run on Magnetic Island.

Many of us enjoyed supporting Mackay's celebration run and the Not the Nash Hash in Herberton and had a great time.

To pass on to future GM's, I had much positive feedback regarding keeping circles short and sweet. We have also enjoyed a few new members joining us, we keep trying to recruit in this pathetically politically correct world.

Shit sandwich is not my style. It has been shown that people take away the last thing they read or hear. My becoming GM forced me to run every week as an example, I had been getting slack. But unfortunately despite constant encouragement we still have Trailer Trash who could easily join the walkers if not the runners. Let's aim for less Trailer Trash than runners.

ON ON

## Betty Barefoot



It took Gandhi over a month to cross the Alps barefoot, no washing, worn out, and survived only on garlic. He was a... Super-calloused fragile mystic, extra halitosis.

# Joint Master

A better year this year as the dreaded Covid only affected a couple of our runs, unlike the previous which was a real on and off affair for many, many weeks.

A slightly longer Hash year for the committee as we started a couple of weeks earlier and finished a couple of weeks later than the normal 50 Run Committee. But what the heck we did it, nailed it and here we are at the end of it.

Had a great celebration run trying to find Alice up at a property called Wonderland. And what the fuck, there were a few Alice's strutting their stuff, but I believe they were all fake and Alice is still MIA. A good time had by all.

Red Dress run went reasonably well with the numbers we had, and we raised a fair few dollars for some well deserving charity. We believe the funds raised stayed locally and didn't go to any CEO, Secretary or other Admin staff, so that's a good thing. Where the Fuck is Alice?

Christmas run was a blinder with a great night had by all, but the most entertaining run was a combination Bus/Run and boy, did we cop it from the original land owners.

The black beauties of Townsville. Not sure about the beauties!! Where the fuck is Alice?

As JM, served out many Down, Downs during the year of left over drink stop concoctions and Tun Beer. The pack are really not into Tun, but what they don't know it is really VB in disguise, or it tastes like it. Where the fuck is Alice?

The GM was good to me during the year, stayed mainly local and I only had to fill in on a few occasions.

Once again, I've enjoyed being JM, third time now and it's been a year where again we did not utilise the POW, Erectus, or Down Down Mugs due to the lingering China Flu. Wish somehow it could be kicked in the arse, but unfortunately, it's here for the long term. So don't panic and remember to bring you own pannikins. Where the fuck is Alice?

Cannot comment on the AGPU as it's in the future compared to this report, but I'm sure it will be a top night. Thank you to all of the committee members for their support and a great year and particularly to the ones that stood in for me when I was absent. I wish the next JM all the best and am sure that whoever it is will handle it with ease. On on for another fine year of hashing. Where the fuck is Alice?

On On

Captain



How did the captain of the Millennium Falcon satisfy himself before he met Leia?  
With his Hāns, Solo

# Hash Cash

It been another year where the club has been subjected to financial pressure due to the ongoing situation with COVID-19. This year our expenses have been more than our income, but not to the extent of the

previous year, which was severely affected by COVID-19. This year we have had interruptions to our weekly runs which saw our numbers capped at 30. This has had an impact on our financial position.

As a result of the continuing financial pressure and the uncertainty with COVID, the committee made the difficult decision to increase trailer prices to reverse the previous two-year losses and whilst this increase is a small increase, the effect will be that it will produce on average an extra \$3500.00 to our revenue and this will have the effect of reversing the previous losses incurred. You will also note that our financial year begins on the 1 December of each year and finishes on the 30 November and as such covers two GM's.

I have provided the unaudited profit and loss statement below to show the current position of the club up to the 30 November 2021. The figures below will not reflect the actual hand over amount to the new committee.

## Townsville Hash House Harriers Inc.

## Profit & Loss Statement (unaudited)

Bank balance as at 1 December 2020

Statement Account	765.42
Savings Account	3813.17
Transactional Account	1202.50
<b>Total</b>	<b>5781.09</b>
<b>Revenue</b>	
Dues	8431.00
Raffles	6095.30
Trailer	18017.40
Container Exchange Refund	860.80
Haberdashery	986.00
Interest	0.80
Red Dress	1820.00
2350 Run registration	8064.00
AGPU	2100.00
Misc. Income	46.00
ANZ Bank Charges Refund	340.30
<b>Total revenue</b>	<b>46761.60</b>
<b>Expenses</b>	
Raffle	2179.92
Trailer	19448.06
Haberdashery	2803.67
Weekly Food Payments	5100.00
2350 Run costs	8327.04
Ice	2287.30
AGPU Expenses	2105.27
Red Dress Expenses	3302.20

Misc. expenses

Cash Refunds	120.00
Committee meeting food	103.73
Photocopying weekly newsletter	66.80
Maintenance & Repairs	85.00
Office supplies	366.12
Incorporation Costs	120.65
Calendars	602.84
PO Box Renewal	136.00
Web Hosting renewal	175.55
Hangover Hash Subsidies	281.00
Red Dress Donation Madeline Foundation	830.00
Run 2345 Hall Hire Red Track	54.83
Various small expenses	163.70
<i>Total Misc</i>	<i>3106.22</i>
<b>Total Expenses</b>	<b>48659.68</b>

Bank balance as at 30 November 2021

Statement Account	2924.69
Savings Account	362.34
Transactional Account	595.98
<b>Total cash on hand</b>	<b>3883.01</b>

Finally, I would like to thank the outgoing committee for their dedication and hard work that makes this club what it is. Additionally, I would like to thank Betty Barefoot for her guidance and leadership throughout the year and I wish the new committee all the best in the coming year.

On On

Booger



Apparently in the hobbies section of my job application - Golf, masturbation and rolling boogers is not suitable.... I was only joking...I hate golf.

# On-Sec

I will keep it short as I am sure you hear enough from me throughout the year...

I am glad that I agreed to take on the role of On-Sec. I have honestly found it so enjoyable.

With duties stretching from chasing people up for run reports (nearly every week) to answering daily questions about what's happening... Do you even read the trash??, to agreeing to put together this years magazine. I took it all in my stride.... I may have missed a few things, but I got there in the end.

I would like to thank Betty Barefoot for her guidance, Booger for checking in on me, Hotfa for her patience, and El Dringo & Think Big for their ongoing support. And everyone else for the late night giggles as I added the run reports to the trash.

As for the commentary on my jokes, its trash... On the topic of complaints... Each week, I print 15—20 copies of the trash.... If they run out, tough shit!!! Be quicker next time!

Other than that... Pay attention in the circle... if you have to get the run report to me by Thursday... THEN DO IT!! Otherwise, some gibberish may be uploaded in your name. And remembered FOREVER!!

I feel like I have been the best On-Sec ever... It's a lot to live up to for the next On-Sec... Good luck to you

♥ I am sure you will be AMAZING!

On On

## Knicka-Less



Paddy and Mick were both laid off, so they went to the unemployment office. When asked his occupation,

Paddy answered, 'Knicker Stitcher.. I sew da elastic onto ladies' knickers and thongs..' The clerk looked up Knicker Stitcher on his computer and, finding it classified as unskilled labour, he gave him £80 a week unemployment pay.

Mick was next in and when asked his occupation replied, 'Diesel Fitter.' Since a diesel fitter was a skilled job, the clerk gave Mick £160 a week.

When Paddy found out he was furious.. He stormed back into the office to find out why his friend and co-worker was collecting double his pay.

The clerk explained, 'Knicker Stitchers are unskilled labour and Diesel Fitters are skilled labour.'

'What skill?' yelled Paddy. 'I sew da elastic on da knickers and thongs, then Mick puts 'em over his head and says: 'Yep, diesel fitter.'

# Brewmeister

## THE PRINCES OF BREWMEISTERING

Another year has slunk by and I am happy to say that Brewmeistering has been a raging success particularly since Cuttlefish and myself have brought a layer of class and professionalism not seen at Hash since Daisy was in charge. Although thinking back he tended to put too much ice in the trailer making the beer far too cold. Not so with us. Beer should be drunk a little bit tepid, I think.

I think our occasional 'specials' were well received, in particular the Kombucha and beer blend. That was so popular that it will make a regular appearance from now on. We can thank Serenity for that. He loved it.

That's all I have for 2021 and here's hoping that 2022 is a little less disruptive.

On On

## *Touch Me Self Vigorously, and Cuttlefish*



On my first day in prison, my cellmate said to me, "If you ever come close to me, I'll fuck-ing skin you alive. When we're sleeping, you don't fucking touch me. You hear me? Don't ever talk to me, either." I thought, "Fucking great."  
"First day in here and I'm already married."

Who is the most affectionate fish in the ocean?  
A Cuttlefish.

# Haberdash

JM is like being a Vice President, so if a position becomes vacant for any reason whatsoever, whensoever and whysoever and no one volunteers to do it, guess what!! The JM has it, providing it is in the realms and necessities to do it.

So here I am headlining the act of JM and now I have Haberdash. Okay get on with it.

Celebration Run fast approaching so get cracking on singlets and patches. Job done and extra orders after the event. Hard to be humble but came through and satisfied the majority.

Then there were the awards for multiple of 50's and 100's and they were kept pretty well up to date and this year we even had a 1,000 award therefore welcoming a new legend. Well done, Ewok.

Vests were a big thing as well with quite a few orders and they went well. Still got a couple left, but no doubt they will go once the cooler season approaches next year.

Soon cometh the AGPU and more Haberdash to be ordered along with patches denoting our GM.

As this chapter draws to a close the Haberdash has a few vests, some singlets of assorted sizes and designs, a lot of torches and previous patches noting various events and AGPU's, couple of beanies and very little else.

I took over from Scissors and I want to thank her for an event free handover and contacts for the various items of Haberdash. Also thank you to the GM and all other committee members for their support and help at times. Good luck to the Hash Haberdash for the next committee and I'm positive they'll do a damn fine job.

ON ON

## Captain



A captain notices a light in the distance, on a collision course with his ship.

He turns on his signal lamp and sends, "Change your course, 10 degrees west."

The light signals back, "Change yours, 10 degrees east."

The captain gets a little annoyed. He signals, "I'm a US Navy captain. You must change your course, sir."

The light signals back, "I'm a Seaman First Class. You must change your course, sir."

Now the captain is mad. He signals, "I'm an aircraft carrier. I'm not changing my course."

The light signals back a final message: "I'm a lighthouse. Your call."

# Runners Trailmasters

Hash House Harriers – “The Running Club with a Drinking Problem --- or the Drinking Club with a Running Problem”? This question has puzzled Hashers for decades.- But I reckon we know the answer for TVH<sup>3</sup> is now the latter. Back in early 1985, run 405 was attended by 117 Hashers, and most of them ran. Now we see a pack of about 50, of which there are usually only 10 runners or so, and this year we split these into “Runners” and “Trotters”.

Those of us that have run with those big packs remember a vastly different attitude to running and trail-setting. When the big packs got to a check the front-running-basturds (frb’s) would charge off in all available directions looking for the new trail. While that happened the rest of the runners would regather and had a little time to recover before the run continued. Today the frb’s have a quick chat, decide where to go and charge off. (“Phuck the rest of the pack and the slow coaches – They can catch up!!”) Nowadays the only way to keep the pack together is to have pre-arranged short-cuts.

I remember my first effort as a Trailmaster with Mau Mau back in 1983. He and I would regularly chat to each other during a run, often checking up to the front and down to the back, pulling the frb’s into line and looking out for anyone having trouble keeping up. It was a real effort but it averted major stuff-ups. And back in those days we would almost always have summer runs out in the scrub, with winter being in the suburbs.

The old advice to virgin hares was to first do at least one recce, a week or so before your run, to check the fine points of the geography of the run – nice features, danger, boring slogs and so on. Then plan a couple of tricks to help the pack keep together, regather, and get a rest. These included FT’s, Checks, Loops and Hold Czechs.

If possible, set the run pretty much as close to the event as possible. And last but certainly not least, set  
PLENTY of GOOD trail.

Has this changed? A bit, but not really that much. As the previous paragraph suggests, inexperience means there is quite a bit more effort and time required to do a good trail. And now is all this effort rewarded? Not as much as before because of the lack of animals completing the run. Personally, I now prefer to run with the pack as a “live hare”. Pointing the frb’s in the right direction and watching how the other few members of the pack are handling it. And with the right advice, the “Trotters” can still be a part of the action, albeit reduced. And come on, some of your walkers, join the “Trotters”. And some of you “Trailer Trash”, cruise along with the walkers, or “Lilliputians” who short-cut the walk.

So, come on, let’s all try to do something about this “problem”. Back in the mid to late 80’s if you weren’t seen at least trying to participate in the run/walk your run was not counted. Right, or wrong, that was the case. Let’s remember that we are more than just a bunch of characters who get together for a piss-up on a Monday night. So let’s do a little bit more exercise than just elbow-bending. And let’s also remember that we are a CLUB – Not a money-making concern.

Thanks to all. And congratulations “Barefoot Betty” and your bunch. I certainly enjoyed my year as Trail/Trotmaster. And all the best to the new committee.

On on

## Blow Back



# Walkers Trailmasters

Well it was Moses again leading the walkers pack to navigate the thirsty hashers across the many obstacles and false trails set by the philistine hares. It was the third yearly attempt to hopefully return the pack unhurt and covid safe to the bucket.

the pack have mellowed a little, even though my mental sensory direction (**msd**) malfunctioned unbelievably several times, they didn't demand a crucifixion.

Some hares computer generated trail road maps with no trace of street names created a challenge. I have to commend captain for his simple trail directions on his last run. No map just directions turn left at such and such street, turn right at such & such street, turn left and so on. So simple. (military mind)

However leaving the old testament behind. Moses did enjoy leading the pack Monday nights, there is always some new country. Throw in several possible dog attacks, running the gauntlet crossing busy roads. Hashers tripping and falling over imaginary things. Phuck it's good. Thank you walkers

To my incumbent trail master I am sure he'll enjoy the same satisfaction.

ON ON

Slash



Well seems that being one of the trail masters. I've got to write a report good on me I spent most of my time at the back of the pack keeping an eye on the stragglers.

But there were a few times that Slash the other walk master decided not to turn up for some reason so I had to lead the pack. Now that was a worry because I couldn't read the map so we got a bit lost along the way. But eh shit happens we all managed to get back to the trailer in one piece

ON ON

Azaria



# Hash Raffle

Thank you so much all for supporting our club. Your generosity for every week, I am able to count on every one of you. Love your smile and having a quick chat, wish everyone is a winner all the time when I sell tickets. Tremendous amount of tickets were sold at the Christmas run. I couldn't believe that everyone was so delightful on that night. And the colour does matter for someone but the colour does not really matter. All colours which sold the night would be in the raffle bucket and well shuffled usually. All you hope for is that the colour you have can be picked up as a lucky winner. Some are luckier than others and keep going on and on till following week. Hope your turn comes soon.

I also would like to say thanks heaps for those giving me hand every week, without your help I would be a very lonely lost duck.

Love you All & GOOD LUCK!

On On

## Mother Duck



One day, a duck walks into a bar and asks the bartender, "Do you have any sandwiches?"

The bartender says, "No." The duck walks away.

The next day, the duck returned to the bar, walked to the bartender and asked, "Do you have any sandwiches?"

"Again, no. We're a bar, we sell drinks." Again, the duck walked away.

The following day, the duck returned to the bar, went to the bartender again and asked, "Do you have any sandwiches?"

"For the last time, no. And if you come back here again, I'll cut all of your feathers off!" The duck walked away.

The next day, the duck returned to the bar and to the bartender. The duck asked, "Do you have any scissors?"

The bartender said, "No."

So the duck replied, "Good, and do you have any sandwiches?"

# Hash Horn - Runners

Another year of on again off again restricted Runs that resulted in some small running packs who were always close to the sound of the Horn (as long as I could short-cut or get a head start).

My first week in the Job ended up being a No Horn Required Run as their was no Tail to find as all the chalk had been used to mark the Cricket Pitch at Dringo's & Think Big's Australia Day Run. A few dedicated Hashes created an ad hoc trail in an attempt to work up a reasonable thirst.

One of the largest pack of the year was on the Celebration run at Toomby's and the Horn was working well until after a last minute change of plans due to road works, the Trail was lost and the Horn went silent. With the pack lost on the dry sand of Scrubby Creek the site of Blowback in the distance was for once a good thing and we were back on trail heading to the 1<sup>st</sup> drink stop, but somehow the Trail Master Inn Bread had lost his way and a search party was formed to find him.

Thanks to the GM and my follow committee members and look forward to handing over the Horn to your next Runners HH.

On On

Ewok



An Ewok strolls into a bar and says to the bartender, "I'll have a whisky and ..... soda."  
The bartender says, "Sure thing—but why the little pause?"  
"Dunno," says the Ewok. "I've had them all my life."

# Hash Horn - Walkers

So it was with great excitement that I took on the roll of Hash Horn, I mean what a great honor, as I was only a newbie to the whole Hash scene, and thank goodness for Covid Oops did I say that, the old traditional Horn which I'm told was a bitch to blow, and only now and then did the best blowers manage to make a squeak out of it, had been retired (you know all those mouths on it) to be replace with a much more sanitary object and easier to use I might add.

Don't leave it anywhere don't put it down anywhere and honk it as often as you like were the instructions, so off I went, honking to my hearts content, at the head of the pack at the back of the pack but mostly in the middle of the pack, gasbagging & honking, only to realize the only ones listening to the horn were the dogs and the occasion ducks, that would quack back to me every time I honked it, but like a true Hasher I did not let this discourage me for I was one of the most (second only to the Hash Trail Master) important people on that walk.....or that's how I'm going to remember my first year as Hash Horn Honker!!

On On

## Hot Box



Wife: "How would you describe me?"

Husband: "ABCDEFGH IJK."

Wife: "What does that mean?"

Husband: "Adorable, beautiful, cute, delightful, elegant, fashionable, gorgeous, and hot."

Wife: "Aw, thank you, but what about IJK?"

Husband: "I'm just kidding!"

# Web Spider & MC

It's been a while since I have been on committee and this one is certainly very proactive. I do enjoy the short, sharp meetings when I can make it. Well done Betty!

As for the website, I am totally indebted to Dammit as the creator and editor of our fabulous informative web. Yes, she is the wizz behind all those web pages, the real Web Spider! My minimal contribution is only to do some updates.

Many thanks to Slash for keeping the hareline many months ahead, and for his frequent updates for HOH (where is it next Sunday?). Thanks to Knicka-less for sending thru trash every week and to Sherlock n Blowie for letting us know the latest for our monthly Peddlars and Full Moon.

Remember, we are open to suggestions for the website at any time!

AND, at your request, I have passed on many urgent/ important email messages. Oh no, not another email from Hotfa, wot is it this time....

I wonder who the next GM will be?

On On to the AGPU

## Dammit & Hotfa



A young blonde orders a drink from the bar.  
Bartender goes "you have to be 21 to drink here."  
Blonde says "Dammit, I just turned 22" and walks out.

# Full Moon Hash

Our first full moon of the year was on 29/1 - Run #368 - from the Dalrymple Hotel. Fart Smeller rang Sherlock from the car park wondering where everyone was, only to be told, "We're a drinking club with running problem. So phuck the run!"

Run #369 was at Copit & Blow Back's and was as wet as a shag. No walk. No whine. Just pizzas.

Run #370 was Covid affected. Monday Hash was from Shocker and Orgasms and we were limited to 30. Overflow ended up at Lager Lips - where we walked and whined.

Next month was a normal Tuesday from Kirwan Sports. Wednesday 26 May was a special - A Total Lunar Eclipse from the front yard of Swamp and Tartann's - a fantastic view of a very special event. Not as good a "Blood Moon" as those nearer midnight, but a good enough reason to drink too much, anyway.

Friday 25/6/2021 at Tom's Tavern was the 30th anniversary of the club inauguration. While the "food fight" was not as good the original (understatement of the century) we still had a good time. There were three specials who were also there for the first: Fresh Fanny, Sherlock and Blow Back.

#374 - Saturday 24/7, was at the Seaview and the Allen. It was going to be only the "View" but we couldn't get any decent service there so we crept up to the Allen. We then realised that Lunartick was spelt wrongly as it was the Lunartick's idea to have it at the "View" - what a lunatick.

#375 was Sunday 22/8 from Tyre Fruck and Inner Tube's. The normal walk with whine and chocky was well-supported (NOT). Most of the pack were too bloody lazy to walk the 500m to the Bohle Bridge.

#378 was another eclipse. While not total, it was still pretty good. It was a shame the Big Cheese didn't think about it - because with moonrise near maximum eclipse it was a little difficult to spot - Stiff shit. We overwhelmed Tom's but the barmaid was spectacularly efficient.

The last event of the year on a Sunday night at Swamp and Tartann's again. Being so close to Christmas we decided to avoid any public houses.

Over the year: 198 attendees for an average of (you phuckin' work it out - we can't divide by 12).

On on, Big Cheese and Lunartick (not lunatick, though it should be)



# Hang Over Hash

Another year of tasty hang over hash BBQ brekkies. At some really beautiful locations in parks beside rivers and beaches in and around Townsville.

A special thanks to **Pokeher**, This year she cooked 1248 sausages, 50 kilos of bacon, 1800 eggs, 25 kilos of mushrooms and 50 kilos of tomatoes. Give or take a snag. Well done girl.

Our first weekend away at **Bowen** was a great success, with 24 tvh3 hashers, 9 from Mackay and one from rocky making the trip to Bowen. Saturday was filled with some picturesque bay to bay and beach walks, followed by dinner at the pub. Sunday morning short walk along the beach then our hearty HOH BBQ breakfast and on on home when ever.

Mid-year we decided to give the pots and pans and Pokeher a rest on **the first Sunday** of each month, and dine out at a restaurant, pub or café. Which proved to further enhance our Sunday mornings.

Our second away event a combined HOH & Peddlers **Maggie Island weekend** was an absolute blinder.

Forty hashers booked into the Arcadia Resort Hotel for a weekend of drinking with a few exercise programmes thrown like biking, walking, & swimming. I think it was a hash first. The circle was held in the swimming pool. Dinner at the Arcadia pub that night. Next morning **Hang Over Hash** lived up to it's name.

However a great BBQ brekky at the Arcadia bowls club helped clear some heads and encouraged some hashers to participate in a game of bowls. (thank you **Ewok & Streaka** for clearing the jungle in preparation for our drink stop) what a great spot.

Hang over hash as recently invited **Grizzlys** better half **Sharon** and her dragon boat ladies to our brekky about once a month. They have returned the favour and invited us for a rowing experience. It was great, we paddled five hundred metres flat out without myself, **Pussy Lane** or **Kung Poo** having a heart attack.

I was happy with that.

Anyway, all is good I've enjoyed being gm of HOH. Big spew has been handed over to **Hotfa**. Go girl.

ON ON IN 2022.

## Slash



# Peddlers Hash

The year started with a wet ride (#175) from Kirwan Sports. Kung Poo and Pussy Lane got kicked out because they had no Id (they actually don't have any idea about anything).

Ride #180 was our 15th Anniversary of 060606 being on 060621. Being a Sunday with no golf to play Ewok graced us with his presence (not presents - he's not good with them - but he was very good at accepting our presents of free piss).

Ride #181 was Slash's yearly sorry (sorry, soiree) which was "Slashes to Slash's". Blow Back thought he was the hare, but Slash knew he was the hare, so we had two rides and drank twice as much piss.

Ride #183, on 11/9 (or 9/11 if you're a yank) was a "Twin Towers Ride" set by Hot-4-Male and Tyson. We crossed Charters Towers Rd twice with a good lookout from the old dump at Bicentennial Park.

Ride #184, on Magnetic Is with Hangover Hash. Sherlock couldn't make it but he went to Tony Island and looked at cars and drank piss.

Ride #186: We met at The Vale on 12/12 at 12:12:12 starting the ride at 1:44 for a gross ride which was to include 12 drink stops celebrating the twelve days of Christmas. With Showstopper in isolation (it was all her idea )we had to change our Root and finished at Slash's.

Across the year we ended up with 150 riders at an average of 12.5 riders per ride. New overachievers, completing their 100th ride included Slash, Cuttlefish, El Dringo, Tyson and Masterbates.

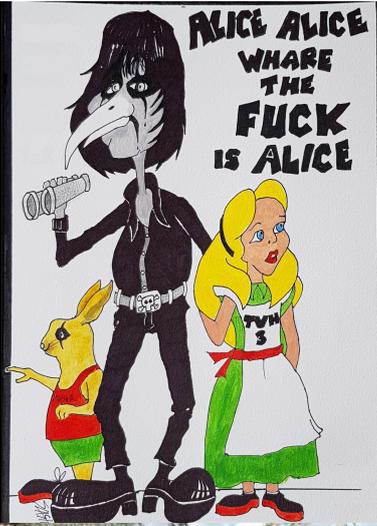
On on, Big Wheel with a bit of assistance from the Peddlerfilier.



# AGPU - Shocker



# Celebration Run - Where the Fuck is Alice?



# Australia Day - Pre-Celebration Run Drinks - Red Dress Run



# Maggie Island Weekend - Peddlars & Hang Over Hash

